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in' a man can find in these parts. He's got no dimonds nor bonds in his shanty, an' no wan would iver stale his woman for her looks or her timper." "I'll bet ye," sez I, "he'll be shootin' at ye when ye shoot his cat." "The dirty spalpeen," sez Casey; "I'll be ready for him."

So on the morrow when I was makin' tea in he comes wid two sivin-shooters. "I'm ready for a dozen Mahoneys," sez he. "Let them come on an' we'll see who owns that back fince. I hilped build it mesilf, an' me hin would nivir git thru it if his ould tom hadn't broke the hole first."

Afther we had tea Casey sez to me, "Bridgit, me jewel, will ye lind me a dollar till pay day from the igg money? The boys is meetin' the night at Mike Flaherty's, and it took all me coin to git them sivin-shooters." So I wint down in me stockin' an' giv him the dollar, an' he wint off falin' as important as Alderman O'Toole.

The vary nixt wake, as I was a-takin' in me wash of a Monday, I see Mahoney over the fince a-takin' a brand-new sword into his back door. And wid that his boy Pat, a dirty spalpeen as iver was, yells out, "What ye got there, dad?" And Mahoney answers in his big rough voice, "Sure 'tis a sword, me boy, that Gineral O'Dowd took from the British at the battle of Bunker Hill, an' I've a lot of ammunition a-comin' on the ixpress. We'll be ready for thim divils whin they come over the fince."

Casey hadn't got home yit, but I knew 'twould niver do to wait, so I leaves me clothes on the grass, changed me dress, took all the money we'd saved for the rint and me igg money, and rins for the car. The whistle blowed as I reached the opery house, an' Casey was comin' down the ladder with his hod on his shoulder. Whin he see me he throwed it on a pile of brick, an' come on a run over to where I waz. "Holy Moses, Bridgit," sez he, "is the pig dead or the house burnt up?" "It may be worse nor that," sez I. An' I up an' tould him what I had heard and seen. "We'll show that hathin," sez he. So we wint to the Imporium an' spint all the money we had for powdher and lead. When we got home it was late; the pig had got out an' complately spoiled the praties an' beans, and the hins had mussed up me clothes so I had to wash thim all over agin on the morrow. O'Callaghan come that night for the rint, an' whin we tould him why we had no money he called us a pack of fules an' took the pig an' all me best hins. But the ammunition come in a dray, an' whin Casey saw it he felt as big as Timmy O'Brien, the brewer. "We'll see who gits over the fince now," sez he.

The nixt day Mahoney wint over in the field at the ind of the strate, an' spint the whole afthernoon shootin' at a mark. Whin I tould Casey, he sez, "Sure, I'll ask off tomorrow an' practice some mesilf." But whin he tould the boss he wanted the day off, he sez, "Git your money." But Casey didn't care. "Sure an' I've got something more important than carryin' bricks to do today," sez he.

So he takes his weepons of war an' spinds tin hours down in the swamp shootin' at ould tin cans. One of the sivin-shooters ixploded an' cut his head open, an' burnt his hands, but it didn't bother Casey none. "All thim things are a part of war," sez he.

The nixt day a dray bringed a load of ammunition to Mahoney, an' whin Casey see it he wint down to the Sheeney loan shark an' giv him a mortgage on the furniture, an' borrowed $10 from his uncle Tirince beside, an' spint it all for guns and powdher and lead.

There's no tellin' where he'd have stopped if that night whin he was a-puffin' away on his pipe a spark hadn't fell among some ould papers, an' before we knew it the whole place was ablaze. Casey yells "Powdher," an' we grabs the childher out of bed, an' runs for our lives, but we hadn't got out of the front gate when the whole thing blowed up. Casey is still in the hospital a-waitin' for his wooden leg, an' me an' the childher are on the parish. But we have wan thing, Casey sez, to comfort us—we knowed we was *prepared* if Mahoney had tried to come over the back fince.

HUDSON, MASS.

Dying Peace.

By Gretchen Warren.

A faithful sentinel had we,
My love and I, for at our door
Peace stood and sang a magic song
Of blessedness, of deathless lore.

And with her song for lullaby
I rocked a weeping babe to rest,
While past the open lattice flew
Dark evening swallows home to nest.

But terribly that song has ceased
And she lies martyred on the plain,
Where brave men, shuddering, fight and fall
That dying Peace may rise again.

And now to bind her bleeding wounds
My love runs out at dawn of day,
And many another goes with him
To that grim field, where, torn away

From hearth and home and sleeping child,
White Peace lies ghastly, stained with red;
Through my lone window, with dimmed eyes
I see them lift her stricken head.

But now with twilight breaks a cry
Of wilder battle from the west,
And in the dusk my love sinks dead,
His face upon her ebbing breast.

HARVARD, MASS.

The Final Efforts of the European Pacifists to Prevent the War.

By Theodore Ruyssen.

On July 31, the very day when Germany declared herself in a state of war, the peace workers met at Brussels, in the Palace Hotel, to attempt to make a last appeal for peace.* Called together hastily at a time when the summer holidays render both correspondence and traveling uncertain and difficult, this reunion could not be as large as the usual gatherings of the international peace leaders. It was nevertheless larger than we dared hope, numbering more than fifty delegates and attenders. The Belgians were naturally the most numerous. About Mr. Henri La Fontaine, President of the Berne Bureau, were grouped his co-workers from the Brussels office of international institutions, Mr. Otlet and Mr. Marinus; the Secretary of the Interparliamentary Union, Mr. Lange, and the representatives of the various Belgian peace groups; Mademoiselle Rosseels, the Baroness de Lavelaye, and others. Among the Dutch delegates were Mr. and Mrs. De Jong Van Beek en Donk. England had sent our friends Darby, Green, Alexander, and Perris. From Germany came our friends Ludwig Quidde, President of the German Peace Society, and Baron E. De Neufville. Italy was represented by Madame Alma Dolens and Madame Gwiss-Adami; the United States by Edwin D. Mead. France had sent a large delegation, including Mademoiselle Jeanne Mélin, J. L. Puech, Theodore Ruyssen, Lucien Le Foyer, Mr. Vanderpol, Gaston Moch, and Émile Arnaud. Our friend, J. Prudhommeaux, who was to have represented the European Bureau of the Carnegie Endowment as well as *La Paix par le Droit,* was unable at the last moment to join the French delegation because of his father's serious illness. It was noted with regret and not without surprise that Austria-Hungary was without a representative.

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*This meeting of the commission of the Berne Peace Bureau and the leading peace workers was summoned by Mr. La Fontaine, President of the Bureau.

From hour to hour during this day of anguish telegrams succeeded one another, each more alarming than the preceding. What could the good will of the pacifists attempt to accomplish in the face of such a threatening outbreak of violence? Was not every effort doomed to dash itself without effect against the well-established determination of force? No matter! The effort must be tried. For the honor of the peace party it must not be accused of crouching in the shadow in the hour of peril; it was needful to affirm in the face of the insolent pretensions of force the calm and resolute protest of the human conscience.

In the midst of profound emotion, at 10 o'clock Mr. La Fontaine opened the session, and in the following words expressed the sentiment of the entire assembly:

"Never before have the pacifists met under such tragic circumstances, and to many it will seem puerile to attempt to raise our voices for peace when the whole of Europe is rising in arms.

"But the armies have not yet grappled with each other. The fatal orders have not yet been given, and only Austria and Servia have commenced hostilities. The hope of limiting the conflict and of solving the matter by peaceful means is not yet lost, and it is our duty to attempt the impossible in order to avert the peril, the very threat of which is terrifying.

"Except in Great Britain, all the Parliaments have become silent, and the people's representatives in the majority of the countries do not even dream of asking to be consulted.

"The parliamentary tribunes must be opened without delay, and confident voices must make themselves heard speaking to the crowds who are bewildered by a thousand contradictory tales.

"The press must also learn that in this hour of terror peace news is as sensational as the descriptions of battles and of panics. The press must be on our side to speak of justice, of fair dealing, of concord, of pacification, and of peace.

"Let us hope against hope that all these cries of distress and fright will be strong enough to overpower the noise of the armies which are moving to the borders.

"To the work then, my friends, and let us do good work!"

The president then invited the free exchange of ideas and of proposals from which the Commission of the Berne Bureau could get the inspiration needful for the preparation of telegrams to the rulers and a manifesto for the general public.

Mr. Émile Arnaud opened the discussion by reading the outline of a manifesto prepared the preceding evening by a group of French pacifists.

Mr. Theodore Ruyssen expressed the opinion that if it was a question of fixing responsibility it would be unjust to place it exclusively upon Austria-Hungary, and that the present crisis is the logical outcome of a series of international outrages, of which the wars in Morocco, Tripoli, and the Balkans were the chief stages. Regarding the measures to be taken, he insisted on the necessity of addressing an appeal not alone to the military heads of state, but to all the spiritual and economic forces—the Pope, the Synods, the Masonic lodges, the federations of co-operative societies, leaders of the feminist movement, etc.

Mr. L. Quidde was listened to with the closest attention as he stated that in Germany the declaration of war by Austria against Servia was generally received with indignation. He believed, moreover, that Germany had not urged on this war and had been in ignorance of the designs of Austria. Everywhere German public opinion was beginning to regard with uneasiness the possible extension of the conflict. Without doubt, if Russia attacks Austria-Hungary, Germany will support her ally; but every sane person in Germany opposes the idea of a war with France. In closing, Mr. Quidde asked whether this war might not be avoided in case Germany would promise not to employ against Russia the army corps mobilized on her western frontier. . . .

Mr. Perris was warmly applauded when he asked that there be speedy action; that not an hour be lost in sending telegrams, first to the rulers and ministers of state, then to the large international organizations—socialist, co-operative, and the like. He believed there was no doubt that England would aid France were she in danger of being crushed, but that she would remain strictly outside the continental system of alliances. . . .

Mr. Edwin D. Mead urged the assembly to appeal to President Wilson for mediation, and reminded his hearers of the President's services to the cause of peace.

The discussion continued for some time, every one having some valuable suggestion, some appropriate observation to make. A touching manifestation of goodwill animated this handful of brave people gathered together in the unity of their ideal to face the peril as best they could. The gravity of the circumstances gave to the ordinary good understanding which existed among them a warmer cordiality than usual. The common sadness was softened by the sentiment of indissoluble solidarity of the men of peace of all lands.

At 1 o'clock the company separated, leaving to the members of the Commission of the Berne Bureau who were present the duty of writing the telegrams and the manifesto. This delicate task was not yet completed when the delegates assembled again at 4 o'clock. This session was also short. The president gave information about the telegrams which had already been dispatched and indicated the main outlines of the manifesto.

Mr. Theodore Ruyssen then raised the question of the International Peace Congress. Should this Congress, now impossible at Vienna, be put off till 1915? The Assembly decided to maintain in principle the calling of the Congress of 1914 at Berne, and gave full power to the Berne Bureau to apply this principle as seemed best under the circumstances.

At half past 4 o'clock the Assembly adjourned, with mingled feelings of anguish and unshakable confidence in the future. The Commission rapidly completed the work of preparing the telegrams, leaving the president to finish the manifesto, and then adjourned. It was time. The news had just come that Germany had cut the railway lines on the side of Luxembourg and Alsace-Lorraine. The German delegates had difficulty to secure places in the Northern express leaving at 7.13 p. m.; it was the last train which was to cross the German frontier before the violation of Belgian neutrality.

That evening Mr. La Fontaine and Mr. Ruyssen completed the manifesto, being guided by the morning's discussion and by the texts offered by the various peace societies. We are keenly disappointed not to be able to publish either the manifesto or the telegrams. The copies of these were to have been sent the next morning to all the editors of the peace journals. That morning, however, thirteen classes of Belgians were mobilized; all work in the printing shops was suspended; the confusion in the postal service had begun. At the moment when these words are being written (August 18) no copy has yet reached us. We shall publish later these documents, which do honor to the peace cause and merit being kept in our archives. We confine ourselves to saying that each telegram was carefully worded, laying stress on those arguments which would be the most likely to affect the statesman for whom it was intended. The Emperor of Russia was reminded of the work of The Hague, due to his initiative; Emperor William II of the twenty-five peaceful years of his reign, and his unusually religious feeling with regard to his responsibilities; to the Emperor of Austria there was pointed out the risk that he would see his reign of a half century end in blood; President Wilson was requested, in the name of all the previous record of his country, to propose mediation; Count Berchtold was reminded, not without irony, that he had consented to act as patron of the Peace Congress which was to have met at Vienna.

We must add that the press, which had several representatives at the meeting at Brussels, received favorably the initiative taken there, and gave it a prominent place in the midst of the tragic news with which the extra editions of the papers were hourly overwhelmed.

. . . .

The next day August 1, at 5 p. m., at the same hour when the decree of general mobilization in France was sent out, several of the French pacifists met once more at the Institut International de la Paix. There was only a handful of us—Madame Sévérine, Messieurs Bollack, Casewitz, Dumeril, Hubbard, Le Foyer, Puech, Ruyssen. We still ventured to outline plans; one even spoke of our going in a body to the Elysée Palace or to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. But the majority agreed that the hour for action had closed with those powers which might now be termed belligerents, but that it was always possible to insist on intervention by the neutral powers. Consequently the president of *La Paix par le Droit* and the secretary of the *Société Française d'Arbitrage* offered to send telegrams in the name of their societies, and because of their personal relations, to Nicholas Murray Butler, of the Carnegie Endowment, and to Edoardo Giretti, member of the Italian Parliament. The meeting agreed to this. It finally agreed that, even if action by the pacifists must be stopped at the beginning of hostilities, it could and must be taken up again at the moment when it would be possible to make an appeal heard—an appeal either to the wisdom or to the pity of the governments.

As we left the Institut de la Paix the face of Paris had suddenly changed. The autobuses, empty of passengers, were hurrying to their destinations before the frontiers should be crossed. At the railway stations surged crowds of those who wished to reach their homes in the provinces; bands of youths passed on the boulevards—the "Marseillaise" on their lips, hope in their hearts. No excessive shouting; no "white-bloused men" crying "On to Berlin!" Upon all faces a resolute gravity, a courage without display. Upon the walls, beside the white poster announcing the mobilization, was spread the yellow poster of the *Association de la Paix par le Droit;* GUERRE A LA GUERRE! Compact groups commented on it vehemently. If the title is stirring the content is an appeal for calmness—a sober protest for justice. Nowhere have we heard criticized this last affirmation of justice, which now is silenced, but which sooner or later will make itself heard.

Such were the last two days of the peace movement before the war. It is right to recall with some precision how, in the face of the mobilization of the forces of war, pacifism had attempted the impossible, to mobilize all the forces of peace.

(Translated from *La Paix par le Droit.*)

French Peace Poster.

On July 28 the *Association de la Paix par le Droit* issued to the press an appeal for peace. It was posted on the walls in Paris to the number of 800 copies, side by side with the order for mobilization; the first posters put up bore the title, "Guerre à la Guerre" (war against war), and in the center of the city and in the Latin Quarter were thus displayed. The police, however, objected to this title, though not to the contents, so the heading was changed to read simply: "Au Peuple Français" (to the French people). Numbers of posters were sent to the provinces also. In Paris it is stated that although every other anti-war demonstration—meeting, parade, etc.—was forbidden, the peace poster was the only public manifestation which called to mind the fact that war is not the only nor yet the best solution for international conflicts.

The text of the poster is as follows:

> "It would appear, from the din of arms, that the nations are still ignorant of the methods which they have by solemn treaties agreed to apply, in case of international conflict, to assure the maintenance of peace and respect for law. All the nations of Europe have officially promised to submit